

## "STUDY TO PLEASE."



A youth in the meadow,  
With nothing to please,  
Who works for his pleasure,  
Will study to please.

That is just what we are doing, and, if you are in want of anything in our line, we are sure you will be more than pleased, both as to quality of goods and prices.

WEISS,

Bon-Ton Hatter and Furnisher,

5 Salem Avenue S. W.

sept 23-6m

## THE NEW SOUTH CUTTING SCHOOL.

D. G. REVERE,

PROPRIETOR AND PRINCIPAL.

Having opened a school for the teaching of the Science of Garment Cutting at 107 Salem Avenue, I am prepared to receive pupils at any time. My terms are just half the price charged by Northern and Western schools, and as I am a practical cutter following the business every day, I claim to be able to impart thorough, practical knowledge. My measure book, with garments cut by these measures, as well as to be seen everywhere on the street, will enable the student to get a more thorough knowledge of practical cutting than all the theories and a long experience could possibly give.

For terms and length of time required, call or address

D. G. REVERE,

107 Salem Avenue. 7 14 t

## WILL REMOVE.

On or about June 20 we will move into building now occupied by First National Bank, cor. Salem avenue and Henry street, and in order to reduce our stock we will slash prices right and left.

## MEALS &amp; BURKE.

The Clothiers.

4 16 m

## ROANOKE STEAM DYE WORKS.

All kinds of ladies' and gents' clothing cleaned and dyed.

Gloss removed from gentlemen's clothes by the Devon process. Phone 229.

104 Campbell Street.

Jas. Devon

PROPRIETOR. Jan 14 t

## WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing?

DOCTOR

ACKER'S

ENGLISH

REMEDY

Will Stop a Cough at any time and Cure the worst Cold in twelve hours. A 25 Cent bottle may save you \$100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

IT TASTES GOOD.

PURE PINK PILLS.

Dr. Acker's English Pills

CURE INDIGESTION.

Small, pleasant, a favorite with the ladies.

W. H. HOOKER &amp; CO., 46 West Broadway, N. Y.

sept 23-6m

## DEMOCRACY'S LEADERS.

The Two Men Nominated by the Chicago Convention.

Brief Biographies of Grover Cleveland and Adlai E. Stevenson — The President's Popular Wife — Stevenson's Record.

Grover Cleveland was born fifty-five years ago in New Jersey. His educational opportunities were at that time limited, and when fourteen years old he removed with his parents to Fayetteville, N. Y., where he began his career as a clerk in a store. Then came an opportunity for Grover to attend a local academy and it was here he received training that later in life led him to adopt the legal profession. Drifting westward, he became a student in a law office at Buffalo, N. Y., and in May, 1859, he was admitted to the bar. His industry and evident ability led to his appointment as assistant district attorney when only twenty-five years of age. Then followed in sequence of official terms of office his election to the post of sheriff of Erie county in 1870, mayor of Buffalo in 1881, governor of New York in 1882, president of the United States in 1884. His first Waterloo came in



GROVER CLEVELAND.

1893, when, nominated for a second term at the white house by the St. Louis convention, he was defeated by President Harrison by sixty-two electoral votes.

During the earlier part of his administration Mr. Cleveland was wedded to Miss Frances Folsom, of Buffalo, N. Y. The story of how the ex-president wooed and won his bride is somewhat romantic. She was the daughter of Cleveland's former law partner. It is said that Miss Folsom became engaged to Mr. Cleveland about the time he began his term as president. He had always held her in fond regard since the time he trotted her on his knee when she was a little girl. He treasured her picture all through the days of his bachelorhood. Frances Folsom Cleveland added vastly to the luster of Grover Cleveland's administration, endearing herself almost to the extent of being idolized by a large part of the American people. In October, 1891, a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland. They named the child Ruth. Adlai E. Stevenson, the nominee for vice president, is a resident of Bloomington, Ill. He was born in Christianburg, Ky., October 23, 1835. He attended Center college at Danville, Ky., and when sixteen years of age removed with his father's family to Bloomington, Ill.



ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

where he studied law and was admitted to the bar. In 1869 he located in Metamora, Woodford county, Ill., and engaged in the practice of his profession, remaining there for ten years. In 1864 he was named as the presidential elector for the district. In 1869 he returned to Bloomington, forming a law partnership with J. S. Every which still exists. He was elected to congress by the democrats of the Bloomington district in 1874, although the district has always been strongly republican. In 1870 his party again nominated him for congress but he was defeated. He was nominated a third time in 1875 and was elected. He was a delegate to the national convention of 1884 and was appointed first assistant postmaster general by President Cleveland. At the close of Cleveland's administration he returned to Bloomington. In 1877 President Hayes appointed Mr. Stevenson a member of the board to inspect the military academy at West Point. The recent Illinois state convention elected him one of the delegates at large to the national convention. He was serving in that capacity when nominated for the vice presidency.

A Queer Legend of Tailed Men.

When a native Hollander wants to show his hatred for an Englishman he simply refers to him as a "steert man"—in other words, "The man with a tail." The legend says that Thomas a Becket cursed the Kentishmen who spitefully cut off the tail of his horse while he was riding the animal through that country, and that the entire generation of Kent which followed were tailed like those of horses. John Bale, Edward VI.'s bishop of Oseory, mentions the legend, but gives some variations in the course of the ignoble punishment. He says John Capgrave and Alexander of Essey say that "for casting fische tayles at St. Augustine, Dorsetshire men had tayles ever after that." But Polydorus applies it to Kentish men at Stroud, by Rochester, "for cutting off Thomas a Becket's horse's tale." One account says that only those living in Kent at the time of the curse were "afflicted with large drooping tayles like brutes; their posterity being not so affected."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

## PROGRESSIVE HAMMOCKING.

A Western Girl Invents a Very Unique Game.

The young people in one of St. Louis' prettiest suburbs are in a state of feverish excitement over a new game that has been devised by some of their number, says the Globe-Democrat. It is called "progressive hammocking," and is so full of golden opportunities in a sentimental way that it is destined to become very popular with the youth of both sexes.

A bright young girl, to whom, with several others, is due the credit of having given this new diversion to the world, thus describes it:

"You see, each girl is provided with a hammock, in which she reclines, gracefully or ungracefully, according to the extent of her experience in hammocking, during the game. The hammocks are hung far enough apart so that no one can see or hear her neighbors, and above each is suspended a Chinese lantern with a number on it; but these, of course, will be blown out early in the proceedings. A chaperon is required—preferably two—a lady and a gentleman. To start the game the boys draw numbers from a hat, and then each hunts up the hammock which corresponds to the number drawn. At a given signal he begins to tell the girl in it a love story. By the rules the stories must be impersonal.

"But of course they won't be. That," she added with a laugh, "is a matter that lies with the story teller and his conscience. Well, at the end of fifteen minutes the chaperon beats a tom-tom and the boys move up one hammock, and each tells another story to a new listener. The stories, mind you, must all be different—that is, one cannot tell the same story to two girls."

"And they must all be love stories!" asked the reporter.

"Certainly. Oh, it's more fun. The boys out there are scouring the town for short love stories. De Maupassant is in great demand. But some of them draw on their own experience for material. Well, when the rounds have been made, and each of the six, say, has told six amorous tales to six tender maidens a secret ballot is taken, the girls voting for the best story-teller and the boys for the best listener. That's where the real funny part comes in, for, of course, each girl will vote for the man she likes best, and vice versa; hence the chaperon will become the sacred repository of one-half dozen true love tales."

"What about the prizes?"

"There will be six first prizes on each side, and no boobies," and the fair schemer laughed heartily at the success of her efforts to devise something new and startling in the way of summer amusement.

## HIS TIME WAS VALUABLE.

A California Banker Paid One Dollar a Minute by an Insurance Agent.

For two or three years a tall young man representing an eastern life insurance company has been staying from time to time at a San Francisco hotel. His name was Fennell and many people have been smiling audibly lately over an experience he had. One morning recently, according to the San Francisco Examiner story, he rushed into the Anglo-Californian bank and said to the president, who was very busy writing:

"I would like to see you, sir, just for a few minutes."

"I can't talk to you this morning," said the president. "My time is too valuable. I've got an immense amount of work to do and can't possibly stop. Minutes are money to me now."

"What is your time worth, anyway?" demanded the agent, with slight asperity, illy concealing his disappointment.

"A dollar a minute," responded the banker with equal promptness.

"All right," said the agent, reaching into his pocket and drawing forth a twenty-dollar gold piece. "I'll take twenty of them and talk twenty minutes."

"Go ahead," said the man of money, raking down the coin.

Then the insurance man rolled off a beautiful story with scarcely a punctuation mark in it, the banker all the time holding his watch.

"You can't insure me," said the banker.

"All right, but you listen," was the response.

He talked till the full twenty minutes were up. Then the financier put his time piece in his pocket, firm as ever in his conviction that he needed no insurance. Moreover, he kept the twenty dollars.

Mr. Fennell went away disgruntled. Since then he has not paid anybody for his time.

Not so Mean as That.

Old Goklaire (to young Spindfast)—Well, I suppose you want to take my daughter away from me?

Young Spindfast—Oh, no, not so bad as that. I only want to marry her—Judge.

Up with the Times.

Farmer (to new farm hand from the city)—What have you done with all this morning's milk?

Now found—Poured it down the well, of course.—Brooklyn Life.

Wrongly Named.

Dutcher Boy—I don't see why they call these ducks steelyards.

Dutcher—Why don't you?

Boy—They don't steal yards, they steal ounces.—Good News.

## NO LEGS TO STAND ON.

A Chicago Beggar Amasses Coin by an Ingenious Fraud.

He attracted considerable attention, even in Chicago, where deformities and beggars are at every turn, for the terrible character of his injury. Both legs had been taken off at the thigh, leaving hardly a trace of even a stump.

He was planted on the sidewalk of one of the busy west side streets a few days ago, leaning back against a pile of lumber that lay at the edge of the walk. Without this support he must have lost his balance, for he used no crutches, and it appeared that his hands were the only propelling power he could use.

The poor wretch's overcoat was longer than he was, and the skirts of it were spread out around him on the walk, while before him lay his hat upturned for alms, says the Chicago Times.

He needed the aid of no verbal appeal. Everyone noticed him, and almost all gave of their substance. A gambler dropped in a dollar and felt that he had earned luck for a week. Pretty girls and their attentive companions reduced their pocket money. Even an Italian fruit vendor passing dropped a dime in the hat with the thought that this was his Easter offering, if a little late.

Contributions were rapidly transferred to the substantial leather pocket in the ragged overcoat. The man seemed to be getting uneasy. At last the hat was emptied and returned to the other post of service on his head. Two men came hurriedly out of the store in front of which the beggar had been transacting business and walked over to a pile of lumber.

"Get out," said one to the cripple.

"We want to hustle this lumber into the basement."

And the deformed wretch placed his hands on the pavement, gave a hitch and a scramble, and drew out of a coal hole a pair of excellent legs, terminated by equally servicable feet, which had been resting on the pile of coal under the sidewalk. Several dollars' worth of the coin of the republic jingled in his pockets as he entered the double-hinged, back-action doors of the nearest institution for the amelioration of arid suffering.

## DEFIES THE FIRE FIEND.

A New Flame Quencher Invented in Switzerland—Successful Experiments.

Recent foreign journals speak of a most remarkable fire extinguishing agent, the invention of a gentleman of Locerne, Switzerland. This chemical compound is stated to be nine times more effective than ordinary water, and among its other qualities possesses the valuable faculty of rendering individuals virtually fireproof. A number of experiments have been made to prove its efficiency, and the Insurance News, of Manchester, England, says concerning the tests that the impunity with which the exhibitors approached masses of flame gave them almost the appearance of being in their natural element. When the hands are dipped in this solution burning materials may be manipulated with perfect safety. The first experiment was supposed to represent the upsetting of a paraffine lamp, the oil flowing in a stream over the tablecloth and immediately blazing up in a furious flame. By simply passing the hands wet with the solution over the burning cloth this flame was speedily extinguished, although the table itself had caught fire, and the exhibitor appeared to be in no little danger.

In the next test a mass of pitch was ignited in a small pit and allowed to become thoroughly lighted, the smoke and flames rising up in volumes. The application of two buckets of the solution had an almost magical effect, the flames dying down at once, while not only the fire, but even the heat arising therefrom entirely disappeared, the pitch becoming at once quite cold. The final experiment, which was considered the most efficient, as the fire was open and unconfined in every direction, consisted in extinguishing the flames in a wooden structure made of a mass of staves saturated with paraffine oil. When ignited this combination gave forth an enormous volume of heat. To extinguish this a small hand engine holding about thirty gallons of the agent was employed, and as a result of a few strokes of the pump the flames were wholly subdued.

Organisms by the Millions.

In the milt of a codfish, or in water in which vegetables have been infused, the microscope discovers animalculi so minute that 100,000 of them would not exceed in bulk a single mustard seed. And, strange as it may seem, each of these infinitesimal creatures is supplied with organs as complete in every detail as are those of the whale or the elephant.

Sewing Needles.

Over 70,000 sewing needles are made weekly in the town of Redditch, in Worcestershire, where the most extensive needle manufacturing in the world is situated.

Emin Pasha Is All Right.

A dispatch from Zanzibar says Emin Pasha has arrived at Buloba. He has recovered from malaria, which was supposed to have caused his death.

The Lunar Census.

Teacher—Is the moon inhabited?

Bright Scholar—Yes.

Teacher (sarcastically)—What is the population?

Bright Scholar—One—

\$8.00 SUITS.

\$5.00 SUITS.

\$1.00 PANTS.

Our competitors would make a great fuss charging you \$10 to \$15 for suits that we are selling at \$8.

One glance at our \$5 men's suits would convince you that we are the low-priced clothiers of Roanoke.

We are offering great bargains in boys' and children's clothing.

We may still have your size in pants that we are selling at \$1.

## THIS WEEK

We shall offer you great bargains in Hats.

DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU SEE THE

PHILADELPHIA

One-Price Clothing House.

mch 22-6m

## CIDER! CIDER!! CIDER!!!

CLARET CIDER,

CRAB APPLE CIDER,

PIPPIN APPLE CIDER,

—AT—

R. J. Eckloff's,

No. 21 Jefferson Street.

Finest assortment of Canned Goods in the city. Shafer's Hams, finest in the city. Call and see me.

4 5 t

## SUMMER RESORTS.

OCEAN VIEW HOTEL,  
OCEAN VIEW, VA.

Surf Bathing, Fishing, Boating, &c.  
Eight miles by rail from Norfolk.  
Close connection with all trains. Leave Norfolk 7:30, 10:30 a. m.; 12:45, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30 and 9:00 p. m. Address

JAS. L. WILLIAMS, Manager.

ROCKLEDGE ATUM SPRINGS, VA., ENDORSED BY THE MEDICAL SOCIETY OF VIRGINIA, as well as other high medical authorities in the United States and Europe, are now open.  
Rates according to location of rooms and length of stay. Special rates for the season. Capacity 1,200.  
Railroad through to Springs. Pamphlets to be had by addressing  
GEORGE L. PEYTON.

## ROCKLEDGE

HOTEL AND OBSERVATORY, on the summit of Mill Mountain, 2½ miles from, 900 feet above, N. and W. station at Roanoke, Va. THE FINEST SUMMER RESORT in Virginia—Grand and extensive scenery—capacious porches, neatly furnished rooms, beautifully laid out grounds.

The observatory commands a view of the surrounding country for many miles, including the Peaks of Otter. Guests of the hotel admitted to the observatory free. Board by the day, week or month. Good stabling. Special menus to parties.

E. A. LEWIS, Manager.

P. O. Box 166, Roanoke, Va. 5 22 1m

NYE LITHIA SPRINGS,

WYTHEVILLE, VA.

Elevation, 2,360 feet above sea level; mean temperature, 52 degrees. Entire freedom from all malarial and febrile diseases.

Both Lithia and Chalybeate Springs, acknowledged to be the finest in the United States for purity and strength. Many certificates of cure of diseases of stomach, indigestion, Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism, gravel, dropsy, nervousness, insomnia, etc. Fine hotel accommodations. NYE LITHIA SPRINGS CO., Wytheville, Va. Waters on draught at Christian & Barbee's drugstore, Roanoke. 55 tu, th&su, 3m

## COVNER'S

White, Black and Blue Sulphur and Chalybeate Springs.

Under New Management. Thoroughly renovated, refurnished and repaired. Bathrooms. Billiards. Finest Liquors. Excellent Table. No expense spared. Open June 15.

ALEXANDER &amp; CO. 6 7 t

BLUE RIDGE SPRINGS, VA.

SUMMIT BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS. Eleven miles east of Roanoke.

On the Norfolk and Western railroad. Twentieth consecutive Summer Season Under Same Management.

PHIL. F. BROWN. 6 1 3m

## FINANCIAL.

H. J. VON HEMERT. G. L. BOISSEVAIN.

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BOND AND STOCK BROKERS.

30 Campbell street s. w.,

ROANOKE, VA

Agents for the Equitable Life Assurance

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J. J. Catogni,

Fancy Cake Baker, Home-made Candies,

Ice Cream Furnisher, 50 Salem ave.

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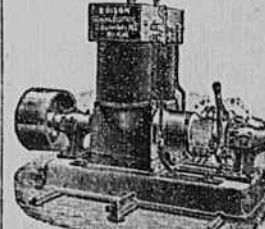
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